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Price, Eight Cents.

# GEN. TAYLOR,

AND THE

## MEXICAN WAR.

INCLUDING

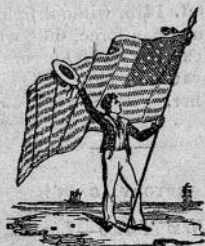
THE PARTICULARS

OF

### THE LAST BATTLES,

Names of the Killed and Wounded,

ANECDOTES, &c.



NEW-YORK: 

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[1847]

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### **The Battles of 8th and 9th May.**

**PALO ALTO, May 8th, 1846.**—American force, 2288. Mexican force, 6000 regular and several thousand irregular troops. American loss, 9 killed, 44 wounded. Mexican loss, about 200 killed, and 400 wounded. Mexican army fell back to

**RESACA DE LA PALMA, May 9th, 1846.**—American force engaged, 1700, (aggregate, 2222.) Mexican force, 7000, (reinforced by cavalry and infantry.) American loss, 39 killed, 82 wounded. Mexican loss, about 250 killed, and 600 wounded. The Mexicans retreated in the greatest confusion, pursued by the American cavalry, to the Rio Grande, where many of them were drowned in crossing. The Mexicans had veteran regiments of cavalry and infantry, perfectly equipped and provided, and occupying a chosen and advantageous position, strongly defended with artillery. Their entire camp, baggage, ammunition, maps, papers, &c., fell into the hands of the Americans.

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### **Battle of Monterey.**

**MONTEREY, Sept. 21st, 22d, and 23d, 1846.**—Capitulated on the morning of the 24th, after the Americans had carried all the forts, batteries, and barricades, and held three-quarters of the town. American forces engaged, not quite 6000 men. Mexican forces engaged, 7000 regular and about 4000 irregular troops. American loss, 126 killed, 350 wounded. Mexican loss, supposed to be about 800 killed and wounded.

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**TAMPICO** surrendered Oct. 14th, without fighting.

**Battle at BRACITO.**—American force, 600, whipped 1000 Mexicans, without losing a man. Mexicans lost 30 men.

**Brig SOMERS** was lost near Vera Cruz, in a squall, 8th Dec., 1846; thirty-nine men lost with her.

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### **VICTORY AGAIN !**

*Gen. Kearney in New Mexico—Los Angeles retaken.*

Letters from Tepic, near San Blas, to the N. O. Picayune, give accounts from California to the 18th January. Gen. Kearney had arrived with two hundred men from New Mexico. Uniting other forces with his own, he immediately attacked the town of Los Angeles, and re-took it, after a stout resistance. Upper California is now in our undisputed possession.

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# GENERAL TAYLOR

AND

## THE MEXICAN WAR.

### LIFE AND SERVICES OF GEN. TAYLOR.

*See Grouped Records for Key*  
*6. 18. 18* *86. 10. 17. 07*  
*April 13. 1847*  
**Birth—Parentage—Personal Appearance—Anecdotes—Pecuniary Circumstances, &c.**

The brilliant events of the present war with Mexico, have directed the eyes of the world to a hero who is rapidly advancing to the highest position in the military world.

**Birth.**—He was born 1790, in the state of Virginia, Orange county, and at an early age he removed with his father's family to Kentucky. At the age of eighteen, young Taylor was appointed first lieutenant in the U. S. army. 1812, September 5th, he was honored with the brevet rank of Major for his gallant conduct in defending Fort Harrison. April 4th, 1832, he was promoted to Colonel. Stationed on the Upper Mississippi, he constructed the fine Fort at Prairie du Chien, Fort Crawford, and occupied it till he and his regiment were ordered to Florida, at the theatre of war, 1837.

For his gallantry at the O-kee-cho-bee, the brevet rank of Brigadier General was conferred upon Col. Taylor, and he was ordered to relieve Major General Jesup, in the command of the entire forces in Florida. General Taylor prosecuted his harassing war with great vigor and success, until the spring of 1840, when his senior in rank, Brevet Brig. Gen. Armistead, was permitted to relieve him, and he was allowed to visit his friends and enjoy some little repose.

Soon afterwards he was assigned to the command of the 2d Department, Western Division, and established his head-quarters at Fort Smith, in Arkansas, on the Choctaw line. His zeal, impartiality, and energy, in a word, his conduct in the discharge of the manifold responsible duties of this new command, through a term of several years, was so entirely satisfactory to the War Department, that when the great body of the army was ordered

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*Southern District of New York April 13. 1847*



to Texas, General Taylor, though a very young general, was placed in command.

How he has sustained himself in this delicate and important trust the public needs not now to be informed. His admirable discretion, his nice discrimination, his unflinching firmness, his lofty patriotism, his exact sense of justice, his watchfulness, zeal and promptness in the discharge of the high duties assigned to him, all manifested themselves previous to his crowning glory, the brilliant victories of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey, and Buena Vista.

In early life, and in an humble rank, he successfully defended a western fort against a superior force of the enemy. His modest dispatch, recording the defence, had almost faded from remembrance.

At a later period, a brilliant victory was won by him in the Florida War; and even with that we had almost ceased to be conversant. There was no crisis of public affairs, or essential risk of the national honor, to make these events of historical or political importance. In comparative retirement, or at most in the command of distant posts, the unaffected though successful Commander passed away years of obscurity. We cannot tell whether this was congenial to his feelings or not; but be this as it may, he knew how to "bide his time," and the want of such knowledge destroys the prospects and usefulness of many a really great man.

How many of our most gifted public servants, impatient of delay, have endeavored to control destiny itself, and create the events upon which their advancement depended. How many bright spirits have thus been shrouded in darkness before they have reached even a mid-day career.

Gen. Taylor, fortunate in his philosophy or his temperament, permitted events to take their course—tranquil in retirement, and calm even when forgotten.

But all at once he develops the qualities of a great General. In the most critical situations, his judgment foresees what his valor wins. No matter what may be the difficulties around him, he meets and overcomes them all. In strategy, as well as hand to hand, he evinces superior skill, and when the nation almost gives him up for lost, again and again he sends back to it the intelligence that he has conquered.

In no page of our history do we find recorded four such hard-fought battles, fought at such fearful odds as these which have placed such laurels on the brow of Gen. Taylor, and the brave troops under his command. The country is astonished to find it possesses such a man!

*Ancestry.*—The father of Gen. Taylor was Col. Richard Taylor, of Virginia, an officer who served with great credit to himself through the Revolutionary War. After the war, Col

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Western District of Texas  
1846*

Taylor removed to Kentucky, where he distinguished himself in the Indian wars, and subsequently held many civil offices of trust and honor. He was one of the framers of the Constitution of Kentucky, and was a member of the Electoral Colleges which voted for Jefferson, Madison, and Clay. Col. Taylor married Sarah Strother, by whom he had five sons,—Hancock, Zachary, George, William, and Joseph, and three daughters,—Elizabeth, Sarah, and Emily. Hancock, after serving in the war against the Indians, in Ohio and Indiana, died, a farmer, near Louisville, Ky. Zachary is "Old Rough and Ready." George died, a farmer, on the old family place, near Louisville. William died, a surgeon in the United States Army. Joseph, the only brother of the General now living, is a Lieutenant Colonel in the Army, who distinguished himself at the battle of O-kee-cho-bee, and has now the control of the Commissary Department in Mexico. Of the daughters, Elizabeth and Emily died, leaving families. Sarah, the only sister of Gen. Taylor now living, resides (as do most of his immediate family,) near Louisville. Gen. James Taylor, of Newport, Ky., is *not* a brother of Gen. Taylor, but a *cousin of the General's father*. Gen. Taylor married a daughter of Major Smith, of the Army, a citizen of Maryland. By her he had four children,—three daughters and one son. His eldest daughter, Ann, married Dr. Robert C. Wood, a surgeon in the Army, now in Mexico. The second, Sarah Knox, married Col. Jefferson Davis, who has so distinguished himself at Monterey and Buena Vista. Mrs. Davis died several years since. The third daughter is still unmarried. The son graduated at Yale College about a year since. Gen. Taylor is of one of the oldest Virginia families, and is related to and connected with many of the distinguished families of that State,—the Madisons, Lees, Taylors, Barbours, Pendletons, Conways, Taliaferros,—numbering among their ornaments, James Madison. Richard Henry Lee, John Taylor, of Caroline; Judge Pendleton, James and Philip Barbour, Gen. Hunt, of Texas; Gen. Gaines.

*Personal Appearance.*—In person, General Taylor is short and stout—(not corpulent, but compact and muscular)—his complexion is very dark, with black hair and eyes. He is simple in his habits, and, though always tidy, careless in his dress. He almost invariably wears citizen's apparel, with very few of the military insignia, and about a garrison would pass with most strangers for a farmer of the neighbourhood who had possessed himself of a soldier's fatigue cap.

Every thing we hear from the seat of war, seems to add interest to the character of the distinguished officer in command. There is a thorough republicanism in his sentiments and habits, which eminently qualifies him for the responsible duties in which he is engaged; and every day seems to increase the public con-

fidence in his military genius, and sufficiency for the arduous and intricate labors which may attend the campaign.

*Pecuniary Circumstances.*—General Taylor possesses a large property. He owns a large plantation in Louisiana, besides extensive estates in Kentucky, and houses and lots in Louisville. The largest strawberry gardens in the world are probably those on Gen. Taylor's estate in Ohio.

*Anecdotes.*—During the war with the Seminoles, the army was frequently supplied with corn which had become damaged by exposure to damp air. Gen. Taylor had a horse which was called "Clay-bank," a very good animal, but he did not particularly fancy Uncle Sam's musty rations. The general used to partake of the same fare as the soldiers under him, and so did "Clay-bank," so far as the corn was concerned, but he was a little dainty. The general was very fond of hominy, and musty corn made anything but a pleasant diet. He would not lay himself liable to the suspicion of "picking," to the prejudice of the soldiers, so old "Clay-bank" would be let loose among the sacks of corn, and after smelling very carefully, the sagacious animal would commence gnawing a hole into one which pleased him. The general would watch the manœuvre until he saw "Clay-bank" had made a choice, then calling his servant, would direct him to have "Clay-bank" stabled immediately for fear he might do mischief; but he would say, "as the animal has gnawed a hole in the bag, take out a quart or so of the corn and make a dish of hominy." The trick was played several times, but by its and bye, it became known that whenever "Clay-bank" gnawed into a sack, sweet corn was to be found, and the incident became a standing joke during the war.

## BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA.

*Description of General Taylor's Position—Canonading on the 21st—General Taylor's exposed situation—His White Horse—Battle of 22d February—Death of Col. McKee, Col. Clay, Col. Hardin. Adj't. Gen. Lincoln, Col. Yell, Captain Willis—Col. Marshall's Charge—The Gallant Mississippians—Gen. Taylor's left flank turned—Demand to Surrender—Killed and Wounded—Miñon's Discomfiture.*

The fighting commenced on the 22d February, and ended on the 23d. Santa Anna retired to Agua Nueva, a distance of ten miles, leaving 4,000 killed and wounded upon the field. The loss on our part was 700 killed and wounded. Santa Anna's



forces amounted to at least 15,000 men, that of General Taylor's to about 5,000, almost entirely volunteers.

His army was composed of Washington's and Bragg's artillery, and Thomas's batteries, one squadron of the 1st and 2d dragoons, the Arkansas and Kentucky cavalry, a brigade of Illinois and one also of Indiana volunteers, the 1st Mississippi and 2d Kentucky regiments, and one company of Texas volunteers.

Gen. Taylor fell in love, at first sight, with the position at which he finally made his stand, at Buena Vista. His movement toward Agua Nueva was merely a *ruse* to decoy the enemy into the field which he had selected for his battle-ground. As soon as McCulloch's men, who were invaluable as scouts, informed him of Santa Anna's approach to Agua Nueva, Gen. Taylor quietly broke up his camp, and fell back to his first love—Buena Vista. This position was admirably chosen. It was at the foot of a mountain, or rather of two mountains, between which ran the road through a narrow valley. On his right there was a deep ravine, which protected that flank more effectually than half a dozen regiments could have done. The left of Gen. Taylor's line rested on the base of a mountain. The road in the centre was intrenched and defended by a strong battery. In front the ground was uneven—broken into hills and deep ravines—well adapted to the mode of fighting suited to our volunteers, and by its peculiarities supplying the disadvantages of a great inferiority of numbers.

On the 21st, the enemy were decried, approaching over the distant hills. At their appearance, the volunteers raised a great shout, and gave three tremendous cheers. Their engineers and officers were seen flying over the field, and dragging their cannon about to get them into position; but the nature of the ground did not favor the undertaking, and it was too late in the day before the big guns began to open.

The enemy had with them thirty-two cannon, mostly of large calibre. Their fire, though kept up very briskly, and apparently well manned, did so little execution in our ranks that it was not considered necessary to return their fire. Our cannon were therefore silent the whole of the 21st. Eight or ten killed and wounded was the extent of the casualties sustained by our army on the 21st. During the day an officer approached our lines with a flag of truce, and requested to be shown to Gen. Taylor. The brave old man was sitting quietly on his old white charger, with his leg over the pommel of the saddle, watching the movements of the enemy, when the Mexican officer was presented. In a very courteous and graceful manner the officer stated that "he had been sent by his Excellency Gen. Santa Anna, to his Excellency General Taylor, to inquire, in the most respectful manner, what he [Gen. Taylor] was waiting for." From the silence of Gen. Taylor's batteries, and the quiet manner in which

he received Santa Anna's terrific cannonading, the Mexican supposed he was asking a very pertinent question, to which, however, old Rough and Ready gave the very pertinent reply, that "he was only waiting for Gen. Santa Anna to surrender." The Mexican returned hastily to his lines. This message proved to be a *ruse* to ascertain where Gen. Taylor's position was, for after the return of the Mexican officer to his own ranks, the whole Mexican battery seemed to open upon Gen. Taylor's position, and the balls flew over and about him like hail. Utterly indifferent to the perils of his situation, there sat the old chief, on his conspicuous white horse, peering through his spy-glass at the long lines of Mexican troops that could be seen at a great distance on the march. The persuasion of his aids could not induce him to abandon his favorable point for observation, nor give up his old white horse. To the suggestion of his staff that *old whitey* was rather too conspicuous a charger for the commander, he replied, "that the old fellow had missed the fun at Monterey, on account of a sore foot, but he was determined he should have his share this time."

At sunrise on the 22d February, the battle began in earnest. The Mexicans were drawn out in immense numbers. The dark columns of infantry extended as far as the eye could reach, and the cavalry seemed to cover the whole view with their interminable lines. At intervals between the infantry and cavalry, their big guns, strongly protected by a large artillery force, kept up an incessant cannonade against our lines. Their forces were soon in motion. Our artillery was thrown forward to meet them, protected by the volunteers. General Wool led the main body in person, and was seen everywhere rallying and encouraging the volunteers. The two armies were soon engaged in hot conflict. The broken nature of the ground divided the forces, so that instead of one general engagement, the regiments were compelled, in a great measure, to fight on their own hook. Our officers were always in the advance, leading their troops,—hence the mortality among them. In this general *mêlée*, one of our small regiments of four hundred men, would be attacked by a whole Mexican brigade of several thousand. Thus the Kentucky Infantry was attacked at the foot of a hill, in a deep ravine, by an immense force of the enemy. A large number of the officers were killed here,—among them was Col. McKee, who fell badly wounded, and was immediately dispatched by the enemy, who pierced him with their bayonets as he lay on the ground. Lieut. Col. Clay was shot through the thigh, and being unable to walk, was taken up and carried some distance by some of his men, but owing to the steepness of the hill, the men finding it very difficult to carry him, and the enemy in great numbers pressing upon them, the gallant Lieut. Colonel begged them to leave him and take care of themselves. Forced to leave



him on the field, the last that was seen of this noble young officer, he was lying on his back, fighting with his sword the enemy who were stabbing him with their bayonets. The veteran Capt. Wm. S. Willis, of the same regiment, at the head of his company, with three stalwart sons who fought at his side, was badly wounded, but still continued the fight, until he was overcome with the loss of blood.

In the mean time, the Indiana brigade, who were drawn out and ordered to charge the enemy, were seized with a panic, and displaying some hesitation, Assistant Adj't Gen. Lincoln rushed to their front, and while upbraiding them for their cowardice, was shot, several balls passing through his body. In justice to this brigade, it should be stated, that they subsequently rallied, and fully redeemed their reputation by the most gallant and effective fighting.

Col. Hardin led the Illinoisians, in very handsome style, and the sturdy "suckers" fought like lions. Their intrepid Colonel fell wounded, and experienced the fate of Cols. McKee and Clay, being killed by the enemy,—not, however, before he had killed one of the cowardly miscreants with a pistol, which he fired while lying on the ground.

Col. Yell led, the foremost man, a charge of his mounted volunteers against a large body of lancers, and was killed by a lance, which entered his mouth and tore off one side of his face.

The Mississippians, the heroes of Monterey, after doing hard duty as skirmishers, were ordered into line to receive a charge of cavalry, which they did with their rifles, delivering at the same time a most destructive fire among the crowded columns of cavalry. The enemy were completely repulsed. The distinguished commander of this gallant regiment, Col. Jefferson Davis, was badly wounded, an escopette ball having entered his foot and passed out of his leg. He was, however, doing well when last heard from. The chivalrous Col. McClung was prevented from doing his share of the brave deeds of this brilliant fight, by the grievous wound received at the battle of Monterey, which still confines him to his bed, and from which it is feared by his best friends he will never recover.

Col. Humphrey Marshall's splendid regiment of Kentucky cavalry were impatient for an opportunity of showing their mettle, and avenging the capture of their brethren, then in the hands of the enemy. They were soon favored with the desired opportunity, by the approach of a force of more than two thousand lancers and hussars, who gallantly charged them. The Kentuckians stood their ground with immovable steadiness, and receiving the enemy with a fire from their carbines, charged in the most gallant style through the co-

lumn on the right, and wheeling, fell on their left, dispersing and killing a great many of them. A like charge was made by Col. May, at the head of a squadron of dragoons, and one of Arkansas cavalry, against a large body of the enemy's cavalry, with like results.

During the engagement on the right, Santa Anna, seeing that Gen. Taylor's force was not well protected on the left flank, sent a large force of cavalry around that point, and outflanking Taylor, succeeded in throwing two thousand men in his rear. But Gen. Taylor immediately sent Capt. Bragg, with his artillery, against this force, who succeeded in cutting them off from the main body. Lieut. Crittenden was dispatched, with a flag of truce, to demand the immediate surrender of this force. The Mexican officer, pretending not to understand the character of his mission, insisted that he should be blindfolded, according to the rules of war, and thus had the Lieutenant carried into the camp of Santa Anna himself. This was a ruse to get time to extricate the Mexican cavalry from their dangerous position, and pending this truce they were all drawn off by a different road from that by which they had gained this position.

Lieut. Crittenden was conducted blindfolded to the tent of the Mexican General-in-Chief, which he found a long distance from the scene of action, and which he thought the safest place he had been in during the whole day. As he approached Santa Anna's tent, he was greeted with a most tremendous flourish of trumpets, which might have been heard a mile off, but produced no very great terror in the mind of the Kentuckian. His blind was taken off, and he found himself in the presence of the famous Mexican Chief, surrounded by a brilliant staff of bedizened, gilded, and moustached officers. Santa Anna apologized to the Lieutenant for the act of his officers, in having him blindfolded, saying, that so far from having any desire to conceal his situation, he was desirous of exhibiting to Gen. Taylor the utter folly of resisting so powerful an army as he had under his command. To which the Lieutenant replied, that his simple message was to demand his [Santa Anna's] immediate surrender to Gen. Taylor. When this extraordinary demand was translated to the Mexican, he raised his hands and eyebrows in utter astonishment at the temerity and presumption of such a message, and replied, that he would expect Gen. Taylor to surrender in an hour, or he would destroy all his forces. Lieut. Crittenden's reply, "GEN. TAYLOR NEVER SURRENDERS!" terminated the interview, and the battle recommenced, and was continued until night.

Santa Anna took three small pieces of our artillery, which, under Lieut. O'Brien, had been posted too far in advance to be covered by our infantry. All the gunners were shot down, and when the guns were captured, there was not a soldier left to man

them. One of these pieces was an old Texan 6-pounder, which, during the Texas Revolution, had done good execution among the Mexican ranks. As to the flags he boasts of having taken, they were probably mere company markers, which were dropped on the field, and picked up by the valiant Mexicans. His Excellency of the War Department, to whom Santa Anna has sent these trophies, will no doubt be sorely disappointed in the size, texture, and beauty of these standards. Mexican pride is easily satisfied when such feeble mementoes of their prowess and valor as these console them for so inglorious a defeat.

All the officers on our side, in this hard-fought battle, distinguished themselves. The details of the battle were confided to Gen. Wool, who nobly justified the confidence of his commander and brother-veteran, by the most active, zealous, efficient, and gallant conduct. Throughout the whole action he was constantly engaged in the disposition of our forces, and in rallying them to the onset. It was a miracle he escaped the thick-flying balls which thinned the ranks he was marshalling. There was but one complaint made against him, and that was, that he exposed himself too much. Brigadier Gen. Lane also showed himself to be a brave and capable officer. Although wounded early in the action, he kept his horse until it closed, and never for a moment left his post.

The old General-in-Chief remained at his original and much exposed position, superintending the battle and narrowly watching its events. An escopette ball passed through his overcoat—that same old brown, so familiar to all the officers and men who have ever been under his command, and which has seen several campaigns in Florida, in Texas, and in Mexico.

On the night of the 22d, both armies drew off from the field of battle. Our men were engaged all night in bringing in the wounded and taking care of them—the Mexicans as well as their own men. There were, however, but few of our men found on the field wounded. They were, to use Santa Anna's significant words, in his dispatch, "all dead," the cowardly miscreants having killed every man whom they overtook wounded and helpless on the field. With like turpitude and treachery, they left their own dead unburied and their wounded uncared for, on the field where they fell. The latter were carried to Saltillo in our own wagons; the former were buried by the Alcalde, under the orders of Gen. Taylor.

A number of officers were taken prisoners, and an exchange effected, by which all our men who are now in their hands were released. Cassius M. Clay's party are understood now to be in the city of Mexico.

Among the killed and wounded of the Mexicans are three general officers and twenty Colonels and Commanders of battalions. Gen. Minon, it appears, has not as yet realized the bril-



liant career of which he considered his capture of Maj. Borland an earnest. He was ordered by Santa Anna to attack and carry Saltillo during the engagement at Buena Vista. With this object he made a demonstration against the town with 2000 cavalry. Lieut. Shover, with sixty men and two small pieces of artillery, went to meet the valient General, and at one discharge of his canon, sent him and his large force to the right-about in double-quick time.

ASSISTANT ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, }  
Army of Occupation, AGUA NUEVA, March 1, 1847. }

*List of the names of the killed, wounded, and missing of the Army of Occupation in the battle of Buena Vista, February 23, 1847.*

GENERAL STAFF—REGULARS.

*Killed*—Captain Geo. Lincoln, assistant adjutant general.

*Wounded*—First lieutenant Henry W. Benham, engineers, very slightly; brevet 2d lieutenant Francis T. Bryan, topographical engineers, very slightly.

FIRST REGIMENT DRAGOONS.

*Wounded*—Captain Enoch Steen, severely; privates Holloway, severely, Anderson, severely, Sherrod, slightly, Lanning, severely, Sweet, severely, Waggoner, slightly.

SECOND REGIMENT DRAGOONS.

*Wounded*—Bvt. lieutenant colonel C. A. May, severe contusion; private W. F. Erbe, severely.

THIRD REGIMENT ARTILLERY.

*Killed*—Private Christian F. Waihinger.

*Wounded*—Second lieutenant Samuel G. French, severely; corporal Robert Garns, severely; privates William Hudson, severely, Jacob Weyer, slightly; recruit Jesse Gortner, 3d infantry, burnt severely by accidental explosion of a cartridge; orderly sergeant Downing, slightly; corporals Wolfe, severely, Boyle, severely; musician Tischer, supposed mortally; artificer Livingood, severely; privates Bell, dangerously, Fisk, slightly, Kemp, slightly, McCray, slightly, Smith, severely, Levier, slightly, Shane, mortally, Kelsey, severely, McDonnell, dangerously, Gillam, slightly, Kollsher, slightly.

*Missing*—Privates Marcus A. Hitchcock, Youngs, Morgan.

FOURTH REGIMENT ARTILLERY.

*Killed*—Privates Holley, Weekly, Kinks, Doughty, Green, recruit 3d infantry.

*Wounded*—First Lieutenant J. P. J. O'Brien, slightly; ser-

geant Queen, slightly, lance; sergeant Pratt, slightly; privates Hannams, in hospital, Puffer, mortally, Beagle, in hospital, Berrier, in hospital, Floyd, slightly, Baker, slightly, Tharman, in hospital, Brown, slightly, Birch, in hospital, Butler, in hospital, Clark, in hospital.

## VOLUNTEERS—MISSISSIPPI RIFLES.

*Killed*—First lieutenant R. L. Moore; second lieutenant Francis McNulty; sergeant Theo. Ingram; privates C. O'Sullivan, Seab. Jones, Thos. H. Titley, L. Turberville, W. H. Wilkinson, Wm. Couch, D. H. Egleston, Jas. Johnson, John Preston, W. W. Philips, J. H. Langford, F. M. Robinson, Joseph C. Reville, Robert A. Joyce, William Sellers, sergeant B. Higan, James W. Blakely, D. L. Butler, P. Durievan, Stephen Jones, Enos Garrett, J. M. Alexander, J. H. Graves, J. S. Bond, L. A. Cooper, W. M. Seay, Robert Felts, Richard E. Parr, W. D. Harrison, Pat. Raridan, Jacob Locke, Gar. Anderson, H. G. Trotter, J. S. Branch, John Pease, A. Collingsworth, J. W. Vinson.

*Wounded*—Colonel Jefferson Davis, severely; captains Jos. M. Sharp, severely, J. P. Stockaw, slightly; first lieutenants A. B. Corwine, slightly, Carnot Posey, slightly; sergeant D. M. Hollingsworth, slightly; privates George Brook, dangerously, H. D. Clark, dangerously, W. H. Stubblefield, severely, S. P. Stubblefield, slightly, R. L. Shook, severely, J. M. Miller, severely, G. H. Jones, severely, Sol. Newman, severely, J. W. Donnelly, slightly, W. A. Lawrence, slightly, W. H. Scott, slightly, J. A. McLaughlin, slightly, Howard Morris, severely, Samuel C. Suit, slightly, J. W. Collier, slightly, J. M. Barnes, slightly, J. W. Cown, severely, Levi Stevens, slightly, Richard Claridy, severely, Jon. Keneday, slightly, J. C. Laird, slightly, A. B. Puckett, severely, Robert Fox, severely, James Waugh, severely, J. N. Bigby, dangerously, Thos. Courtney, slightly, J. W. Morris, severely, J. L. Simpson, severely, T. J. Malone, slightly, A. B. Atkinson, slightly, P. Sinclair, slightly, G. W. Harrison, slightly, P. Burnit, slightly, B. F. Edwards, severely, J. Hammond, slightly, C. W. Gibbs, slightly, A. J. Neeley, slightly, Henry Lanel, severely, A. M. Newman, slightly, Thos. White, dangerously, Wm. Wirrans, slightly, S. D. Carson, slightly, S. Edwards, severely, John Dart, slightly, Wm. H. McKinney, slightly, P. M. Martin, severely, T. D. Randolph, severely, J. Hedspeth, dangerously, T. O. McClanahan, slightly, J. Thompson, slightly.

*Missing*—Private F. M. Schneider, supposed prisoner; corporal J. E. Stewart, supposed to be killed.

## FIRST REGIMENT ILLINOIS VOLUNTEERS.

*Killed*—Colonel John J. Hardin; captain Jacob W. Zabriskie; first lieutenant Bryan R. Houghton; principal musician Austin W. Fay; privates Francis Carter, Merritt Hudson, Augustus Canaught, John Emerson, Silas Bedell, Henry H. Clark, Wil-

liam Goodwin, James J. Kinman, Randolph R. Martin, Greenbury S. Richardson, Samuel W. Thompson, Charles Walker, Elias C. Mays, Matthew Dandy, William Smith, Thomas J. Gilbert, John White, John B. Bachman, Ingharat Claibssottle, Conrad Burrh, John Gable, Aaron Kiersted, Joseph Shutt, George Piston, Wm. Vankleharker.

*Wounded*—Privates Michael Fenton, badly, James T. Edson, slightly, Francis Quinn, slightly, Potter Clemens, slightly; corporal Patrick Mehan, badly; private James Robins, slightly; sergeant John C. Barr, badly; privates Albert Kershaw, badly, Watson R. Richardson, badly, William Stevenson, badly, Job, Brown, slightly, Hezekiah Evans, slightly, William Roe, slightly, Daniel Penser, badly, George Slack, slightly, Frederick Rekow, badly, John L. McConnell, slightly, Robins, slightly, Brown slightly, Richardson, in hospital, Ralco, in hospital, Duff, in hospital, McLean, in hospital, Philips, in hospital, Jackson Evans, slightly.

#### SECOND REGIMENT ILLINOIS VOLUNTEERS.

*Killed*—Captain Woodward; lieutenants A. B. Rountree, Fletcher, Ferguson, Robbins, T. Kelley, Steel, Bartleson, Ather-ton, Price; privates Wm. Kenyon, Wm. L. Smith; corporal Hibbs; privates Woodling, Patton, Therman, McMichel, Gable, D. O'Conner, Lorts, Couze, Cruessmann, Schoolcraft, Lear, Davis, Cook, Bradley, McCrury, G. Clark, Hogan, Squires, Abernathy, Bonner, W. M. Jones, Kinsey, S. C. Marlow, Robt. Marlow, Wilkes, Ragland, W. S. Jones, Jenkins, Hill, Faysoux, Emerson, Kizer, Durock, Crippen.

*Wounded*—Captains Coffee, Baker; lieutenants John A. Pickett, Engleman, West; adjutant Whiteside; sergeant J. W. Farmer; privates Aldridge, Burnet, Bird, Cooper, Cheek, Dempsey, Hutchings, J. T. Lee, Pate, G. W. Rainy, Robins, White, Brown, Bryant, Clarage, Early, Feake, Foills Fletcher, J. N. Nolland, Montgomery, Ricketts, H. C. Smith, Van Camp, Maxwell, Dwyer, Tidd, Fisher, Hill, Riley, Robinson, Wright, Bordaax, Irridges, Funk, Felameir, Gerhard, Ledergerber, Ranneberg, Talbut, Traenkle, Uppman, Henkler, White, Murmert, Fisher, Strong, Kell, McMurty, Warcheim, Hiltonan, Hamilton, Hoge, Kelley, G. T. Montage, R. Marlow, John Ragland, N. Ramsey, Wiley, McLain, Scott, Goodale, Buckmaster, Ketter, Brown, Burke, Mausker, Reid.

*Missing*—Privates Mellen, Sinsel, Messinger.

#### COMPANY TEXAS VOLUNTEERS.

*Killed*—First lieutenant Campbell; second lieutenant Leonhard; corporals Voort and King; privates Clark, Donovan, Donohoe, Forche, Hayes, Godwin, Finney, McLean, Klinge, Largston.

*Wounded*—Captain Conner; private Fraekind.



*Missing*—Privates Smith, Larig; corporal Brand; private Gillerman; sergeant Donop; privates Bruno, Miller.

INDIANA VOLUNTEERS.—BRIGADE STAFF.

*Wounded*—Brig. General Joseph Lane, slightly.

SECOND REGIMENT INDIANA VOLUNTEERS.

*Killed*—Captains T. B. Kinder, Wm. Walker; second lieutenant Thomas C. Parr; sergeant McHenry Dozier; privates Francis Bailey, Charles H. Goff, Warren Robinson, A. Stephens, John Shoultz, J. Lafferty, A. Massey, D. McDonald, J. T. Hardin, M. Lee, W. Richardson, J. H. Sladen, W. Akin, J. B. D. Dillon, H. Matthews, J. H. Wilson, H. Draper, R. Jenkins, T. Price, R. Havritt, H. M. Campbell, J. C. Migginbotham, A. Jenkins, G. Chapman, O. Lansburg, E. Wyatt, T. Smith, J. Teasley.

*Wounded*.—Captain W. L. Sanderson, slightly; first lieutenant S. W. Cayce, slightly; second lieutenants H. Pennington, slightly, D. S. Lewis; captain John Osborn, slightly; second lieutenant J. Moore, slightly; first lieutenant J. Davis, slightly; second lieutenant J. A. Epperson, slightly; corporal E. McDonald, badly; sergeant A. H. Potts, slightly; corporal D. C. Thomas, badly; musician A. M. Woods, slightly; sergeants J. Caruthers, slightly, V. Vestal, slightly; corporals J. Bishop, slightly, A. B. Carlton, slightly, N. B. Stephens, slightly; sergeant P. D. Kelse, slightly, E. Blalock, badly; corporals T. Rawlins, slightly, H. Wilson, severely; privates T. Goen, slightly, H. Mulvany, slightly, M. Queen, slightly, J. McMilton, slightly, W. Adams, severely, W. Benefiel, severely, R. Colbert, severely, V. Swain, severely, J. Ingle, slightly, A. Smith, slightly, W. D. Wier, slightly, N. Rumley, badly, A. C. Farris, badly, G. McKnight, slightly, G. Wilhart, slightly.

*Missing*—Privates J. Brown, J. H. Harrison, W. Spalding, B. Hubbard.

THIRD REGIMENT INDIANA VOLUNTEERS.

*Killed*—Captain J. Taggart; privates J. M. Buskirk, W. B. Holland, D. J. Stout, J. Armstrong, W. Hueston, D. Owens, W. C. Good, J. Graham.

*Wounded*—Major W. A. Gorman, slightly; captains J. M. Sleep, slightly, V. Conover, slightly; corporal R. K. Nelson, slightly; privates J. S. Lovo, severely, W. G. Applegate, slightly, J. Y. Davis, slightly, J. W. Pullim, slightly, J. Knight, slightly, J. Gringrich, slightly, J. Faulkner, dangerously, H. Hind, jr., slightly, H. C. Hoyt, slightly, D. Conroy, slightly, T. H. Bowen, slightly, J. Voight, dangerously, P. Lain, slightly, M. Cole, slightly, F. Aubke, slightly, A. Armstrong, slightly, J. Orchard, slightly, G. Miller, slightly, R. Torrance, slightly, T. Gustin, severely, J. Hinkle, slightly, J. Roachat, slightly, E. Bright, slightly, A. Merrill, slightly, E. Weddel, severely, J. Brown, severely, M.

Mathis, severely, S. Fred, slightly, J. G. Arter, slightly, S. Stuart, slightly, J. C. Burton, seriously, O. Dyer, slightly, J. Inskeep, slightly, D. Hunter, slightly, D. Coughenower, slightly, H. C. Riker, slightly, J. S. Wilson, slightly, J. Patterson, slightly, J. Cain, slightly, R. Benson, severely, J. Kelley, severely, W. Coombes, mortally, M. Conaway, slightly, R. McGarvey, severely, S. P. Turney, slightly, J. Hervey, seriously, M. Gray, slightly, S. Bradley, severely, S. Lafollet, severely, Y. Foster, slightly, J. Meek, seriously, E. Mace, slightly.

#### SECOND REGIMENT KENTUCKY VOLUNTEERS (FOOT.)

*Killed*—Colonel W. R. McKee; lieutenant colonel Henry Clay, junior; captain W. T. Willis; privates W. Smith, A. M. Chaudowens, H. Wolfe, M. Updike, W. Blackwell, L. B. Bartlett, S. M. Williams, R. M. Baker, M. Borth, W. Burks, J. Moffit, P. Strough, J. Walden, H. Jones, W. Harmon, J. Q. Carlin, M. Randebaugh, H. Frazier, J. H. Harkins, R. McCurdy, H. Snow, H. Trotter, J. A. Gregory, J. R. Ballard, W. Vest, J. J. Waller, J. Kring, J. M. Dunlap, W. Gilbert, W. Rham, J. Williams, H. Edwards, J. J. Thoro, A. Goodparter, J. Layton, W. Bord, J. Johnson, D. Davis, A. Thucker, W. P. Reynolds, J. W. Watson.

*Wounded*—Second lieutenants E. L. Barber, slightly, Thos. W. Napier, severely; sergeant J. Minton, slightly; privates E. Morris, slightly, S. Wallace, slightly, R. Winlock, slightly, J. Burnett, slightly, S. Mayhall, mortally, B. O. Branham, severely, A. Brea, severely, J. Williams, slightly, W. S. Bartlett, slightly, E. Burton, slightly, W. S. Withers, severely, J. Wheatly, slightly, C. C. Smedly, slightly, J. Cahill, slightly, J. Crawford, slightly, M. Davidson, slightly, W. D. Purcell, slightly, W. Hendron, mortally, H. Burditt, mortally, P. Hamilton, severely, J. Craig, slightly, H. Vanfleet, severely, A. S. Montgomery, severely, J. Jennison, severely, T. Welsh, severely, J. S. Vanderier, severely, J. Houk, slightly, W. Park, slightly, D. Walker, slightly, J. Yelton, slightly, J. Hunter, severely, T. J. Bruner, slightly, W. Stringer, severely, T. Huges, severely, M. A. Davenport, slightly, J. Ward, mortally, F. Oak, mortally, T. Fox, slightly, H. Craig, slightly, William Daily, slightly, R. Holder, slightly, J. Wellington, slightly, G. Simmons, slightly, E. S. Cahill, mortally, J. Redman, slightly, Ed. McCullar, slightly, Wm. Blunt, slightly, W. Lillard, severely, G. Seary, slightly, W. Howard, slightly, J. Montgomery, slightly, G. W. Reed, slightly, W. Warford, mortally, B. Perry, severely.

*Missing*—Private J. Catlett.

#### ARKANSAS CAVALRY.

*Killed*.—Colonel Archibald Yell; captain Andrew R. Porter; corporals R. M. Sanders, W. Gomberlin; privates W. Phipps, H. Penter, G. H. Higgins, G. W. Martin, J. B. Pelham, J. Ray, W. Robinson, D. Hogan, P. Williams, A. Teague, H. Wynn; corporal D. Stewart; private T. C. Rowland.

*Wounded*—First lieutenant Thomas A. Reader ; sergeants G. Y. Latham, Z. D. Bogard, H. L. Hamilton ; corporal M. L. Poplin ; privates M. Kelley, B. F. Nicholson, W. B. Searcy, Joseph Penter, C. Taylor, L. McGruder, J. F. Allen, M. Graham, D. Logan, A. C. Harris, J. Wilmouth, Franklin W. Brown, O. Jones, slightly, E. McCool, J. Williams, L. B. Beckwith, J. Ray, L. A. Twrinski, W. Turner, J. Bigerstaff, slightly, W. Gibson, slightly, R. Arnold, slightly, J. Lowallen, slightly ; sergeant J. D. Adams, slightly ; sergeant-major B. F. Ross ; privates J. Johnson, C. Sullivan.

*Missing*—Privates L. Settle, Jos. Green, Geo. Norwood, M. Parker.

W. W. S. BLISS, Assistant Adj. General.

*Gen. Taylor's "Order," from the field of battle, to his victorious division, over the Mexican forces of twenty thousand men, commanded in person by Gen. Santa Anna, in the conflicts of Buena Vista, on the 22d and 23d of February, 1847.*

ORDERS } HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF OCCUPATION,  
No. 12. } Buena Vista, February 26, 1847.

1. The Commanding General has the grateful task of congratulating the troops upon the brilliant success which attended their arms in the conflicts of the 22d and 23d. Confident in the immense superiority of numbers, and stimulated by the presence of a distinguished leader, the Mexican troops were yet repulsed in every effort to force our lines, and finally withdrew with immense loss from the field.

2. The General would express his obligations to the officers and men engaged, for the cordial support which they rendered throughout the action. It will be his highest pride to bring to the notice of the Government the conspicuous gallantry of particular officers and corps, whose unwavering steadiness more than once saved the fortunes of the day. He would also express his high satisfaction with the conduct of the small command left to hold Saltillo. Though not so seriously engaged as their comrades, their services were very important and efficiently rendered. While bestowing this just tribute to the good conduct of the troops, the General deeply regrets to say, that there were not a few exceptions. He trusts that those who fled ingloriously to Buena Vista, and even to Saltillo, will seek an opportunity to retrieve their reputation and to emulate the bravery of their comrades, who



bore the brunt of the battle, and sustained, against fearful odds, the honor of the flag.

The exultation of success is checked by the heavy sacrifice of life which it has cost, embracing many officers of high rank and merit. While the sympathies of a grateful country will be given to the bereaved families and friends of those who nobly fell, their illustrious example will remain for the benefit and admiration of the army.

By order of Major General Taylor.

W. W. S. BLISS,  
Assistant Adjutant General.

#### INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA.

##### *The way General Taylor inspires his soldiers with confidence.*

During the late battle at Buena Vista, the 2d Kentucky Regiment of Infantry became closely engaged with the enemy's "Lancers." From the overwhelming numbers of the Lancers, the Colonel, considering his regiment lost and about to be cut to pieces, dispatched his Adjutant to Gen. Taylor, to say to him that "his regiment was completely surrounded;" that he "was fighting hand to hand;" that "in all probability he would be totally annihilated"—and to "ask Gen. Taylor what he should do."

Gen. Taylor promptly replied to the Adjutant (whose countenance was the perfect picture of despair,) in the coolest manner imaginable, saying, "Go and tell your Colonel that he has got them just where he wants them, and now is the time to give them *Jesse*;" whereupon the Adjutant wheeled his horse, clapped his spurs to him, dashed up to the little band, and shouted at the top of his voice, "Boys, Gen. Taylor says we've got them just where we want them, and now's our time to give them h—ll!" The intrepid Kentuckians caught the impulse like electricity, raised a cheer, and with their naked bayonets, in less time than I have been relating it, routed them completely, and drove them from the field.

About half past 3 o'clock on the 23d, when Santa Anna saw that his all depended upon his breaking Gen. Taylor's line, and silencing of Bragg's battery of six-pounders, which had been pouring death and destruction into his ranks all day, he ordered one desperate charge of about five thousand infantry, upon the battery. Bragg saw them approaching, and fearful, from the overwhelming numbers, that he might lose his pieces, prepared to take another more defensible position. The eagle eye of the gallant Capt. Mansfield, of the Engineer corps, saw, at a glance, that the fate of the day depended upon Bragg's holding his position. He immediately rode up to General Taylor, (who, from his position, had not observed the movement,) explained the circumstances to him, and then said, "I beseech of you, sir, that you will not allow the battery to move." "No, sir! no, sir! not at all!" said the General. "Tell him not to move *one inch*, but to give them grape and cannister."

While Bragg was slaying them, right, left and centre, Gen. Taylor quietly rode up behind him without being observed, and, in an undertone of voice, said, "*A little more grape, Captain Bragg!*" Those few words so completely inspired him and his men, that they fired with redoubled vigor, and the result shows the effect of "*a little more grape.*"

*Tobasco Bombarded—Prizes Captured—Flag of Truce violated by the Enemy—Severe Retribution—The City nearly destroyed—Foreign Consuls' Houses only respected—Many of the Inhabitants killed.*

An officer who was engaged in the attack on Tobasco, reports, that the enterprise was entirely successful. Its object was to cut out certain prizes anchored in the river, and they were all taken.

When the city was summoned to surrender, the people were for yielding, but the Government soldiery opposed it. Time was then given for all peaceable people, women, and children to get out of harm's way; but the Governor would not allow any one to leave; so it is feared most of those killed in the bombardment were others than soldiers. Some of the enemy's regulars, however, were killed.

Our squadron consisted of the Mississippi, Commodore Perry; the Vixen, Commodore Sands; Bonita, Lieut. Com. Benham; Reefer, Lieut. Sterrett; Nonita, Lieut. Hazard; the revenue steamer McLane, Capt. Howard; the revenue cutter Forward, Capt. Jones, (all small craft,) two hundred seamen and marines from the Raritan and the Cumberland, under the command of Capt. Forrest, Lieuts. Cost, Winslow, Walsh, Hunt, Capt. Edson and Lieut. Adams, of Marines.

They left Anton Lizardo Oct. 16th, and arrived at Fontera on the 23d, and captured two steamers and several small schooners; on the 24th and 25th, they ascended the river 72 miles to Tobasco, towed by the Petrel and the Vixen. They passed the Devil's Turn at 2 P. M., landed, and spiked four 24-pounders. They arrived off Tobasco at 6 P. M., and anchored in line ahead, distant 150 yards from the shore.

The city was summoned to surrender. The Governor refused, when three shots were fired from the Vixen. An officer came off with a request that we would spare the Hospitals,—granted. Skirmishing immediately ensued.

On Sunday no damage was done. We captured one brig, three schooners, and a large sloop, in all. At the town and below, there were nine vessels and many boats captured.

On Monday, the 26th, at daylight, there began a sharp fire of musketry from the shore, which was returned by our guns and continued for some time, at intervals. A flag of truce came off, beseeching us to spare the town.

The Commodore assented, because, as he said, he only wished to frighten the soldiery. The prizes were got under way, and ready for returning. The enemy's white flag was flying all the time.

W. A. Parker, the Lieutenant, got ashore with his prize vessel, and was attacked by eighty soldiers, whom he beat off with eighteen men only, losing one and getting two wounded.

The action lasted thirty minutes, when Lieut. C. W. Morris was dispatched to him with orders, and as he was passing the heavy fire of the enemy, was wounded in the neck by a musket ball. He stood up in his boat and cheered the men on gallantly till he fell in the arms of Midshipman Cheever. The Commodore then commenced cannonading in good earnest from the Vixen, the Bonita, the Nonita, and the Forward, and in three-quarters of an hour, he almost destroyed the city, sparing the houses of the foreign consuls.

At mid-day the fleet left, firing up the streets as they passed them. All the prizes were saved except one, which grounded, and she was burned by the Commodore's orders, to prevent her falling into the hands of the enemy.

# LATEST WAR INTELLIGENCE

Received up to 15th April.

## VERA CRUZ!

**City and Castle Taken by General Scott.**

**Immense Slaughter of Mexicans.**

It is one of the most remarkable of all the phenomena connected with this War that Gen. Scott has been able to achieve this splendid victory with the loss of so small a number of men: *only 65 persons killed and wounded!*

The slaughter of the enemy, on the other hand, has been immense—probably many thousands, though the number is not stated.

The daring boldness of Col. Harney and his dragoons in charging successfully upon a force of from 6 to 10,000 of the enemy's cavalry under Gen. La Vega, will attract attention.

The whole achievement reflects the highest honor upon the military skill and valor of Gen. Scott.

March 9th.—Disembarkation of troops commenced. 13th.—Investment of the city completed. 18th.—Trenches opened at night. 22d.—City summoned to surrender; on refusal, seven mortars opened a fire of bomb shells.

24th.—Navy battery of three long 32-pounders and three 68-pounders, Paixhan guns, opened a fire in the morning; distance 700 yards. 25th.—Another battery of four 24-pounders and three mortars opened this day; the naval battery opened a breach in the walls of the city. The fire was very destructive to the town. 26th.—Early in the morning the enemy proposed for a surrender. Commissioners on the American side, Generals Worth and Pillow, and Col. Totten.

29th.—Negotiations completed! City and Castle surrendered—Mexican troops marched out, and laid down their arms—American troops occupied the city and batteries of the town and Castle.

At noon of that day the American ensign was hoisted over both, and was saluted by our vessels; the garrison of about 4000 men laying down their arms as prisoners of war, and being sent to their homes on parole, five generals, sixty superior officers, and two hundred and seventy company officers, being among the prisoners.

The total loss of the American army, from the day of landing, March 9, is sixty-five persons killed and wounded. Officers killed; Capt. John R. Vinton, 2d artillery; Capt. Alburis, 2d infantry; Midshipman Shubrick; Wounded, Lieut. Col. Dickenson, of the South Carolina Volunteers, severely; Lieut. A. S. Baldwin, Navy, slightly; Lieut. Delozin, 2d infantry, slightly; Lieut. Lewis Neill, 2d dragoons, slightly. All the wounded are doing well. *Of the Mexicans the slaughter is said to have been immense!*

The Commanding General was stationed in the city, while his second in command held the Castle.—Their regular force was about 3,000, and they had about the same number of irregulars. Outside the city was Gen. La Vega, with a force of from 6 to 10,000 cavalry. Col. Harney, with between two and three hundred U. S. dragoons, charged on and repulsed this immense force, with terrible carnage, scattering them in all directions. They had barricaded a bridge to protect themselves, but our artillery soon knocked away this obstacle, and gave Harney's command a chance at them.

In the attack on the town and Castle, only our smaller vessels, drawing not over nine feet, were available; but few shot and shells were thrown into the Castle, the attack being mainly upon the town. None of the enemy's missiles struck our vessels, and Midshipman Shubrick, who was killed, was serving over a battery on shore.—With the loss of the city, the hopes of the enemy fell, as they had not provisions enough in the Castle to sustain a protracted siege.

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